ROSENBERG • GORHAM • GARLAND

THE NEW MUTANTS

DEAD SOULS

MARVEL

3

FLY THE DEADLY SKIES!

THE NEW MUTANTS

DEAD SOULS

BORN WITH AN X-GENE THAT GRANTS THEM WEIRD AND UNCANNY ABILITIES, MUTANTS ARE THOUGHT TO BE THE NEXT STEP IN HUMAN EVOLUTION. XI'AN COY MANH, A DISCIPLE OF THE MUTANT ACTIVIST CHARLES XAVIER, HAS ASSEMBLED A TEAM OF UNIQUELY QUALIFIED MUTANTS LED BY ILLYANA RASPUSTIN (A.K.A. MAGIK) TO INVESTIGATE WEIRD AND UNCANNY PHENOMENA.

MEANWHILE IN CONNECTICUT, THE TECHNO-ORGANIC EXTRATERRESTRIAL KNOWN AS WARLOCK, HIMSELF A FORMER ASSOCIATE OF XI'AN'S, IS SEQUESTERED IN A REMOTE CABIN…

CHAPTER 3:
FROM SAFETY TO WHERE…?

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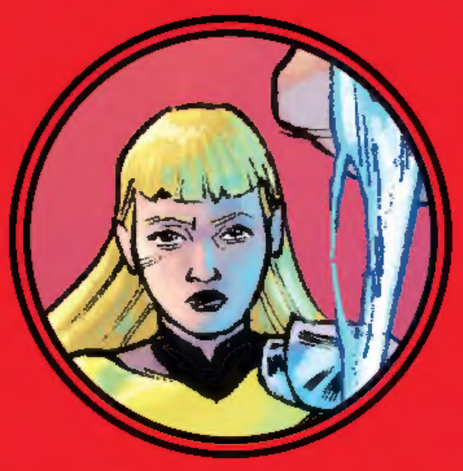
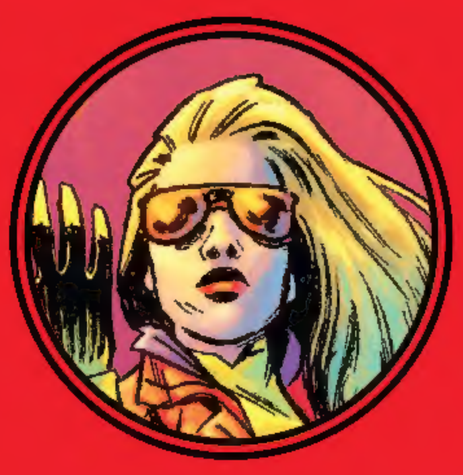


MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

RICTOR
JULIO RICHTER



BOOM-BOOM
TABITHA SMITH

STRONG GUY
GUIDO CAROSELLA

WOLFSBANE
RAHNE SINCLAIR

37,000 FEET ABOVE NORTH CAROLINA.

HOW DO THESE SEATS KEEP GETTING SMALLER?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING...WE'VE REACHED OUR CRUISING ALTITUDE AND IT LOOKS LIKE CLEAR SKIES. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO MOVE ABOUT THE CABIN IF YOU NEED TO STRETCH YOUR LEGS.

AND WHILE YOU'RE UP YOU MAY WANT TO SAY HELLO TO A **SPECIAL GUEST** WE HAVE ON BOARD.

WE HAVE AN ACTUAL **SUPER HERO** ON THE FLIGHT TODAY.

PLEASENOTME PLEASENOTME PLEASENOT--

PRODIGY, FROM THE WORLD-FAMOUS X-MEN, SITTING IN SEAT 24D.

YOU'RE A SUPER HERO? YOU'RE SO **SKINNY.**

MAKE SURE TO SAY HELLO SOON...

...BECAUSE YOU ARE ALL ABOUT TO DIE.

40 FEET BELOW NEW YORK CITY.

ARE YOU SERIOUS?! YOU'VE NEVER... WHERE THE HELL IS THAT MUSIC COMING FROM?

OH, SORRY. MY B.

YEAH, BUT I'M SAYING THE *ENTERPRISE* COULD DESTROY THE *FALCON* ONE-ON-ONE.

NOBODY THINKS THAT.

I DO! MAGIK?

DON'T KNOW. DON'T CARE.

TABBY'S PHONE. WHATCHA WANT?

OH MY GOD, TABBY. HANG UP!

WE'RE HAVIN' A *FIGHT,* BOOM-BOOM!

WELL, ACTUALLY, IT'S NOT A GREAT TIME. THE ***MINDLESS ONES*** ARE EATING...OKAY. OKAY. I'LL TELL HER.

IT'S PRODIGY.

HE'S ABOUT TO DIE.

PRODIGY

29,000 FEET ABOVE WEST VIRGINIA.

MAGIK?! WHAT THE @$#$?!

SHRAK

OHMY GODOHMYGOD OHMYGODOH MY--

HANG ON, HONEY! IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY!

--GOD OHMYGOD OHMYGOD OH--

WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

MAGIK, WHAT THE $%@# WAS THAT?

TELEPORTING ISN'T AN EXACT SCIENCE.

IT'S NO' SCIENCE AT ALL!

IF YOU CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN *IN* THE PLANE AND *ON* THE PLANE, THEN MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T GO *TO* THE PLANE.

I TOLD YOU WE NEEDED A FLIER! WE SHOULD HAVE ***STORM!***

WHY WOULD STORM WAN' TAE JOIN OUR TEAM?

FINE. ***SIRYN.***

WHY WOULD ***SHE?***

HAVE NO FEAR, PASSENGERS. WE'RE HERE NOW.

GRRR!!!
UMM...
KILL THEM!!!
AHHH!
RARRR!!!
THIS WAS...NOT THE REACTION I WAS EXPECTING.
AND YET IT FEELS AS IF THINGS LIKE THIS KEEP HAPPENING TO US.
WAIT! THESE ARE CIVILIANS...
WHO ARE TRYING TO *KILL* US.
BUT AH THINK IT'S NO' THEIR FAULT!
WOLFSBANE IS RIGHT. DON'T HURT THEM.
THOK
OOOF!

I GOT THIS.

OKAY! NO MORE OF THAT. YOUR SEISMIC BLASTS ARE GONNA BREAK THE PLANE!

THE PLANE'S GOING DOWN ANYWAY.

AND WE'D LIKE TO *STOP* THAT.

I DON'T THINK ANY OF US HAVE DONE THE PREREQUISITE STUDY OF AERONAUTICS TO SAFELY SAY WHAT THE EFFECTS OF EARTH-QUAKES ON PLANES ARE...

...BUT MY MONEY'S ON "*NOT GOOD.*"

GUIDO'S RIGHT. NO POWERS IN HERE.

RICTOR, BOOM-BOOM, SEE IF YOU CAN GET INTO THE COCKPIT AND FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON. WE'LL HOLD THEM OFF.

THESE PEOPLE...WHATEVER HAS GOTTEN INTO THEM, THEY'VE BECOME MONSTERS.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YE'D KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT.

AH THINK YE KNOW.

NO, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME?

YER RIGHT QUICK TAE MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY IS TAE BLAME FOR THE THINGS THEY DONE!

NO' SURPRISIN' FROM THE MAN WHO MURDERED MAH *FAMILY* AN--

ENOUGH!

SURPRISE, SURPRISE! THE LASS WITH NO SOUL DOES NAE CARE THAT AH'M FORCED TAE STAND BESIDE THE MAN WHO--

HEY! I FOUND PRODIGY.

HELP!

ACK!

THANK YOU SO--

DAVID, WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

THE PILOT...HE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!

WHY?

BECAUSE OF *US.* BECAUSE OF WHAT WE'RE *DOING...*

WE NEED TO GET INTO THAT COCKPIT!

WHAT DOES HE MEAN? WHAT ARE WE DOING?

FALL BACK NOW!

THIS FLIMSY PLASTIC DIVIDER SHOULD KEEP THE ANGRY MOB AT BAY.

RICTOR, WHAT'S GOING ON?

THE COCKPIT DOOR IS LOCKED AND THE PILOTS AREN'T RESPONDING. WE CAN'T GET IN.

LEMME TRY.

OW. NOPE.

TO BE CONTINUED

I KNOW YOU SAID, IN YOUR INFINITE WISDOM, THAT I SHOULDN'T BLOW STUFF UP IN HERE, BUT I CAN GET THIS DOOR OPEN.

OR KILL US ALL.

OR THAT.

DO IT.

DIDN'T THINK YOU'D REALLY GO FOR THIS. NOT MY BEST IDEA.

BOOM

AH, MOTHER--

IT DIDN'T WORK!

AT LEAST I TRIED!

WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY ABOUT YOUR USELESS--

IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE LIKE WHEN YOU'RE *SOBER?* 'CUS IT SUUUCKS.

WELL, WHAT ARE WE GONNAE DO NOW?

WHY AM I IN CHARGE NOW?! I JUST BLOW STUFF UP.

AND YE CAN BARELY DO THAT.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE WORST WHEN EVEN MISS GOODY TWO-SHOES IS CLOWNING YOU.

WE'RE ON A CRASHING PLANE AND YOU WANT TO CALL EACH OTHER NAMES?

WITCHCRAFT *AND* NORSE RUNES?

WHAT ARE YE WHISPERIN' ABOUT NOW?

THE PASSENGERS, THE PLANE GOING DOWN... OUR FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER. HE IS TRYING TO TEAR US APART.

WHO IS?!

THE DOOR IS SEALED WITH *MAGIC*, BUT I CAN GET IN.

BY MY CALCULATIONS, WE'RE GOING TO HIT THE GROUND IN...APPROXIMATELY ***THREE MINUTES AND TEN SECONDS.*** SO HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE?

HOPEFULLY LESS TIME THAN THAT.

WHY DON'T YE JUST TELEPORT THE WHOLE PLANE?

WHATEVER'S BEHIND THIS DOOR IS BLOCKING MY POWERS.

AND WHAT IF YE CAN'T GET IN?

THEN A LOT OF PEOPLE WILL DIE.

THAT'S YOUR PLAN?!

WE GOT THREE MINUTES!

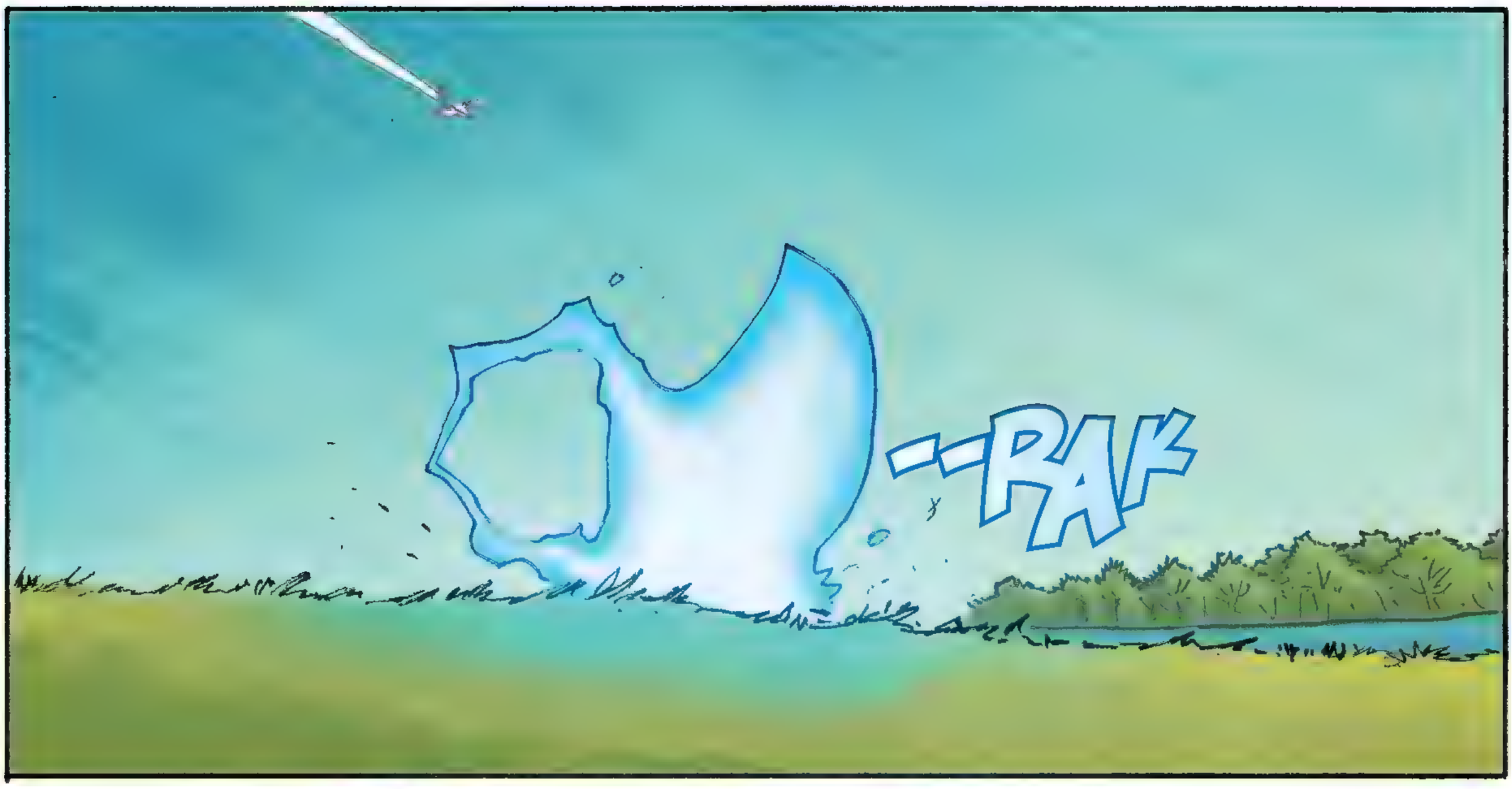
TWO MINUTES AND FORTY SECONDS.

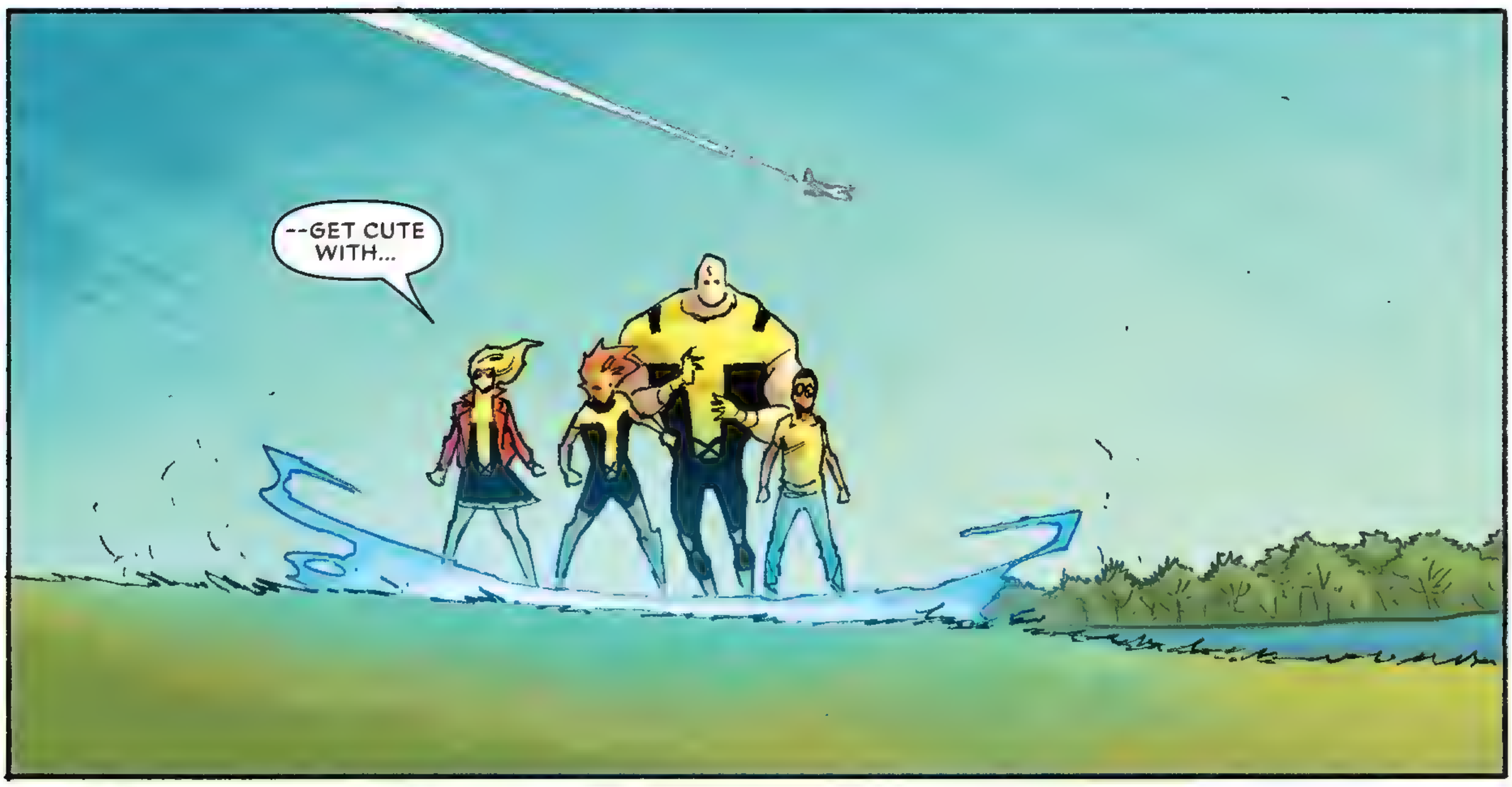
I KNEW YOU'D GET US ALL KILLED!

WE ALL KNEW WE'D DIE AT SOME POINT DOING THIS JOB, TABITHA, BUT YOU WON'T GET TO BLAME ME TODAY.

DON'T--

SHR--


-RAK


--GET CUTE WITH...

SHE'S SO $#%&%# ANNOYING.
WHERE'S RICTOR?

GLAD WE GOT RID OF *THEM.*

HOW...?

WHEN YOUR LITTLE GLOWY THING STARTED, I JUMPED OUT OF IT. NOBODY EVER DID THAT BEFORE?

NO.

WELL, I DIDN'T THINK YOU SHOULD GET TO BE THE ONLY HERO TODAY.

BESIDES, SOMEONE HAS TO MAKE SURE THESE MOUTH BREATHERS DON'T MAKE IT UP HERE TO FIRST CLASS.

BANG BANG

LET US IN!

WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!

THAT'S NOT A GOOD REASON.

I NEED TO ACCESS MORE OF MY POWER TO BREAK THIS SEAL.

YOU AREN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS.

WHATEVER. JUST MAKE IT... QUICK.

NOW WE FINISH WHAT WE STARTED.

YEAH... I HATE THIS.

SO NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU IN PERSON. AND THE *REAL* YOU, AT THAT, *DARKCHILD.*

WHO AM I SPEAKING WITH?

OH, DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW.

YOU'VE BEEN CHASING ME ALL THROUGH THE SWAMPS AND THE SNOW. YOU WERE ALWAYS A LITTLE TOO SLOW, BUT NOW HERE WE ARE.

HELLO, *TRAN.*

HELLO, *ILLYANA.*

YOU KNOW YOU'RE DEAD, RIGHT? THAT'S WHY SHAN SENT ME AFTER YOU.

OF COURSE I KNOW THAT. MY SOUL HAS BEEN TRAPPED IN MY AWFUL SISTER'S BODY LIKE A...WELL, LIKE A HOSTAGE ON A PLANE, IF YOU'LL HUMOR ME.

BUT YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD APPRECIATE WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A SOUL WHO ESCAPES IMPRISONMENT. YOU SAVED YOURSELF AS A CHILD. YOU EVEN RETURNED YOUR FRIEND GUIDO'S SOUL TO HIM, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

I CAN'T LET YOU JUST BE FREE. I'M HERE TO SEND YOU TO *LIMBO* UNTIL SHAN CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.

LIMBO ISN'T MY FINAL STOP, THEN? INTERESTING. DO YOU WONDER WHY? OR WHY SHE SENT THE *OTHER ONE* AFTER ME?

WHAT OTHER ONE?

I KNOW WHAT SHE HAS PLANNED AND I AIM TO STOP IT. I'LL SAVE THE WORLD FROM HER.

YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE THE GOOD GUYS, DO YOU?

LOOK AT YOURSELVES. A VAPID BOMB FOR HIRE. A NARCISSISTIC NATURAL DISASTER. AN OVERGROWN BABY KILLER. AN ACTUAL WEREWOLF. AND *YOU...*

IT WOULD ONLY TAKE A MIRROR TO SHOW YOU THAT YOU'LL NEVER BE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS.

EITHER WAY, YOU, YOUR TEAM AND MY MISERABLE SISTER WILL ALL BE KILLED. I WILL WATCH HER DIE WITH MY OWN EYES.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

NO!

...OH, NO.

W-WHY?

THIS WAS FUN, BUT I HAVE TO GO TO NEW YORK AND FIND A MAN WHO KNOWS *REAL* MAGIC NOW. ENJOY THE GROUND...

C'MON, ILLYANA. C'MON.

"STAY AWAY!"

CANTERBURY, CONNECTICUT.

QUERY: HOW CAN SELF-WARLOCK ASSIST SELFSTRANGER--

STAY BACK!

DON'T LET IT TOUCH YOU!

RUN!

OOF!

DON'T TOUCH ME!

EXCITED STATE, SELFSTRANGER IS GENETICALLY MUTATED, LIKE SELF! A COMMON BOND. SELFSTRANGER SEEKS CAMARADERIE!

WHAK

I SAID *LEAVE ME ALONE!*

QUERY: SELFSTRANGER IS SELFENEMY?

THAT WAS CRAZY!

IT CAME AT ME... I...

LET'S FINISH IT OFF!

KRAK

THOK

WHAM

STOMP

PLEASE, NO...

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE NEW MUTANTS
DEAD SOULS

NEXT MONTH...

#4: DEATH OF THE NEW MUTANTS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO
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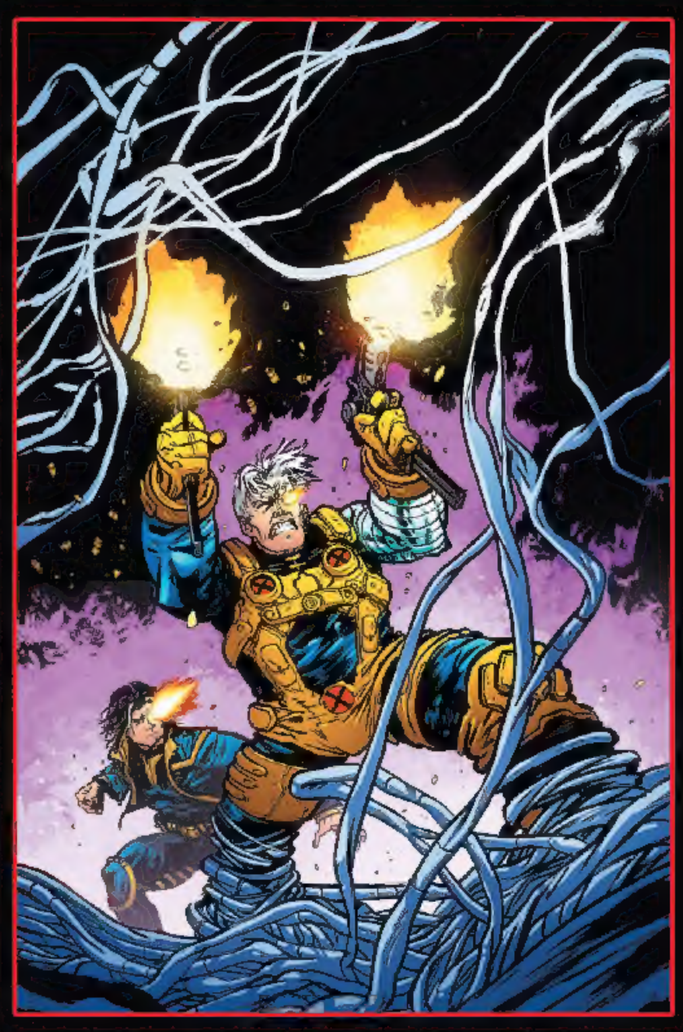
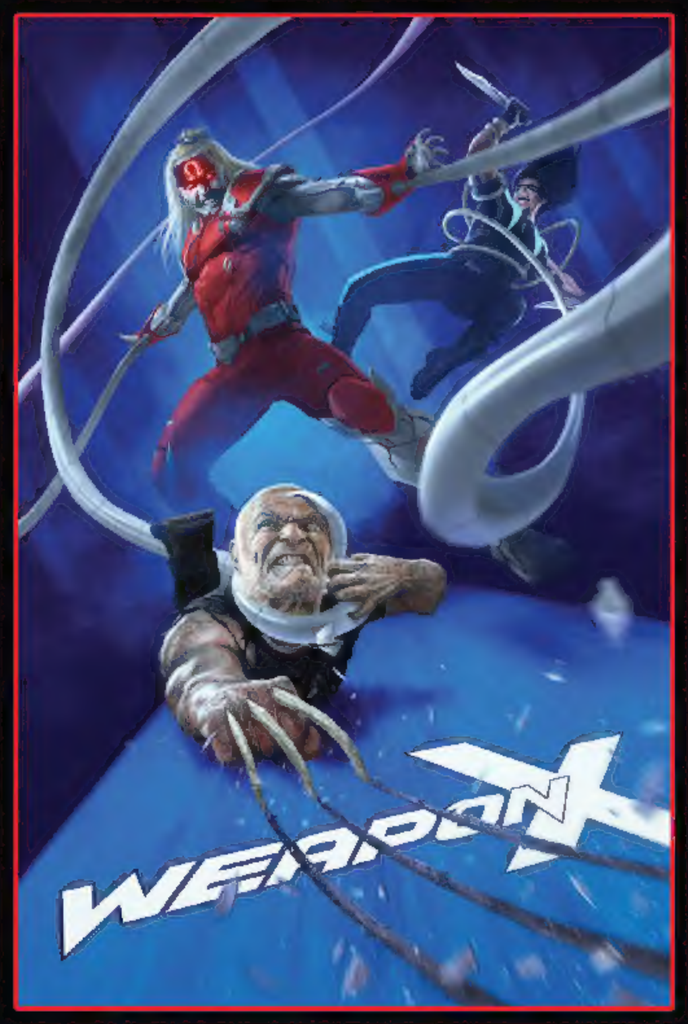
DOMINO #2
ON SALE NOW

CABLE #157
NEXT WEEK



WEAPON X #18
IN TWO WEEKS



ZONE